

1839

## Sensible Man: Companion to the Charming Woman & Fanny Grey

Sensible Man: Companion to the Charming Woman & Fanny Grey

Follow this and additional works at: <http://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/sheetmusic>

---

### Recommended Citation

Sensible Man: Companion to the Charming Woman & Fanny Grey, "Sensible Man: Companion to the Charming Woman & Fanny Grey" (1839). *Historic Sheet Music Collection*. Paper 334.  
<http://digitalcommons.conncoll.edu/sheetmusic/334>

This Score is brought to you for free and open access by the Greer Music Library at Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. It has been accepted for inclusion in Historic Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Connecticut College. For more information, please contact [bpancier@conncoll.edu](mailto:bpancier@conncoll.edu).

The views expressed in this paper are solely those of the author.

# THE SENSIBLE MAN

*A Companion to the*

"Charming Woman" & "Fanny Grey"

*arranged for the Piano Forte*

by

JOHN SMITH

BOSTON: Published by PARKER & DITSON 135 Washington St.

MODERATO.

The Colonel has married Miss Fanny, And quitted the turf and high play; They're

gone down to live with her granny, In a sober and rational way. Folks in

2

town were all perfectly scar'd, When they heard of this sensible plan; For nobody there could be-

lieve, The Colonel a sensible man.

For Fanny two years he'd been sighing, And Fanny continued stone cold Till he

made her believe he was dying And Fan thought herself growing old So one

3

very fine night at a fête, When the moon shone as bright as it can She found herself left tete a

tete With this elegant, sensible man.

3

There are moments which lovers can borrow  
 From time every one worth an age;  
 Equivalent each to the sorrow,  
 They sweetly combine to assuage.  
 'Twas so on this auspicious eve,  
 He explained every hope wish and plan;  
 She sighed and began to believe,  
 The Colonel a sensible man.

4

He talked about roses and bowers,  
 Till he dimmed her bright eye with a tear;  
 For though love cannot live upon flowers,  
 Miss Fan had two thousand a year.  
 'Twas useless she felt to deny,  
 So she used herbouquet for a fan,  
 And averting her head with a sigh,  
 Gave her hand to the sensible man.

